

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 194: Confession

It has almost been three years since they met and it was the first time, he had this kind of courage to tell her the truth.

Parking his car there, he stepped out and ran towards the four women.

"This café that I am talking about..."

"Samantha" Chance interrupted Mia, who was about to say something.

The four women turned around in surprise when they heard him.

"Oh god, Chance. You guys literally live together. Why are you already here? Missing your wife?" Abigail scolded him, teasingly.

"Sam, I have something important to discuss with you" Chance ignored others and said what he was supposed to.

"Can it not wait?" Samantha asked him.

"NO"

"Hmm, okay." Samantha nodded her head and apologetically looked at the other three women, "Next time, I'll treat you all to lunch to make up for this"

"Hey, chill" They were understanding.

The three women then headed to the café and Samantha left with Chance.

"Chance, is everything alright?" Samantha asked him in the car, as he was driving seriously and it worried her to see his state.

"Hmm" He just hummed and silently drove organizing his thoughts.

'Chance, you sure about it? After this there is no turning back.'

'She might hate you forever, she might not trust any man from hereon. She might just hate everyone'

'It is not late, should I just... no, she must have been living in the guilt of deceiving me all these years. As the wedding date will approach her guilt might increase, she might get cold feet. Huh? After telling the truth she will leave me and I am thinking about the wedding?'

Chance scoffed at himself.

"Chance, you fine?" Samantha again worriedly asked as he was acting weird and talking to himself.

"Yeah, sorry for that" He realized what he did.

"Where are we going?" Samantha asked him.

"Don't worry, you'll be fine" He tried to smile but it didn't reach his eyes.

Samantha wondered what suddenly happened to him.

After driving for a while, they reached Brooklyn Botanic Garden. It is a beautiful big garden with multiple small gardens within the big one.

It was covered with plant collections and beautiful landscapes that can make one feel at peace.

They entered the Osborne Garden first. This is the first space visitors pass through upon entering Brooklyn Botanic Garden.

"Wow, this place is so beautiful" Samantha exclaimed looking around the greenery on her either side.

"Hmm, I apparently used to come here with my parents when I was very young" Chance informed her.

Samantha was surprised as this was her first time coming here. They toured around New York whenever she was in the city but they never came to this place.

"Apparently?"

"Yeah, I was told about it, I don't remember any of it. I was scared my childhood

memories would be back, if I'd come here so I never dared to step in to this place"

"Then why did you decide to come here today?" Samantha asked him.

"Today, I decided it is time to face all my fears" Chance held her hand and walked around the garden, not saying another word.

She was not sure why he was being like this, but she decided to give him some time instead of pestering him.

They walked around the whole place, for an hour, Chance wanted to spend some time with her before he revealed the truth.

He was not sure when again they will get an opportunity to be together.

After an hour, they came to the Water Garden and decided to stay there for a while.

Samantha was about to sit down, but Chance pulled her towards him and tightly hugged her. He pulled her closer to him, as if he wanted to merge her into his body.

"Chance, you fine?" Samantha stroked his back, worrying what suddenly happened to him.

"I am not, I am not fine, Sam" He inhaled in her scent as he had no idea when again he will be able to.

After hugging her for a few minutes, Chance let her sit on the grass as she was tired with all the wedding preparations and roaming around this garden.

He sat next to her on the grass as they looked ahead at the tranquil pond surrounded by resilient plants at the water's edge.

The pond and stream, added a peaceful vibe to the atmosphere.

"You must be wondering why I have been acting crazy, today?" Chance asked her.

"Are the wedding preparations affecting you?" Samantha asked him.

"No"

Chance looked ahead at the water and took a deep breath, "Sam, I need to tell you something, rather I need to confess something to you" He seriously said.

Samantha laughed, "Are you trying to pull a prank on me, like I did on you last

month?"

"No, I am serious. After, what I am going to confess you might hate me but I request you to please listen to my whole story" He requested her.

'As if she will forgive me after knowing the whole truth' He sarcastically thought as he knew she will only hate him even more after hearing everything.

"Okay" She accepted his request.

Chance took a deep breath and said, "Sam, I know you are an assassin" He tightly closed his eyes not being able to look at her after what he said.

Samantha didn't say a word, so after a few seconds he looked to his left and saw her looking at him, "Oh, you do?" She calmly asked him.

Chance nodded his head and asked, "You must be wondering how I know?"

"Hmm, I am" Samantha seriously nodded her head.

"I know because..." He took a few deep breaths as after what he is going to say, his words cannot be unsaid by him and unheard by her, "Because, I am an assassin too" He finally revealed and looked at Samantha.

"Really?" Samantha asked him, she looked surprised but also calm.

"Yeah, I am known as..." Chance again paused.

"Grim Reaper" Samantha completed his statement shocking Chance, who was still trying to gather the courage to say these words but before he could, she said the name out aloud.

Chance looked at her in shock.

"You are known as the great Grim Reaper, in the assassin's world. That's what you wanted to say, right?" She asked him.

Chance speechlessly nodded his head.

"Then why were you doing so much over acting? I already knew it" Samantha casually dropped a huge bomb on him.

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